

# THE GATEWAY

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE STUDENTS' UNION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

VOL. XXXIV, No. 5.

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1943

SIX PAGES

## Revenue Issues Debated at Council Meeting

### First Musicale Sunday Night

Grapentin, Hatlen to Perform

The opening meeting of the University Musical Club on Sunday, Oct. 24, at 9 p.m., in Convocation Hall promises to be a highlight of the musical season. The two artists presenting the program, Egon Grapentin, violinist, and Mary Drummond Hatlen, pianist, are both established concert performers. Mr. Grapentin has studied in the eastern states with some of the world's most renowned teachers of the violin. He has made several formal appearances in Edmonton and is well known in musical circles here. Mrs. Hatlen, one of the city's most outstanding and accomplished pianists, has also been heard in recital on several occasions both in Edmonton and in Calgary.

The program to be presented is a popular but varied and brilliant one. The featured works will be the Tchaikovsky Violin Concerto and Beethoven's Sonata for Violin and Piano (Op. 12, No. 1). Mrs. Hatlen will be heard in Chopin's noted Fantaisie and also in a piano transcription of Bach's "Little Organ Fugue in G Minor." The program will close with a group of well known numbers including: On Wings of Song, March, from "Love for Three Oranges"; and the Heifetz arrangement of Tedesco's "Sea Murmurs".

### Plan Co-ed Hike To Outdoor Cabin

The first party of the Co-ed Club has been set for Wednesday, October 27. The committee in charge has arranged a hike to the Outdoor Cabin, weather permitting, but plans have been made to turn this into an indoor party if nature refuses to co-operate.

The Co-ed Club was organized after the closing of the residences to replace some of the fellowship lost then, and to provide all girls on the campus with an opportunity to meet each other. Last year membership was large, several successful functions were held, including a skating party and a dance for the armed forces.

All Freshettes are especially invited to attend this first party. Posters giving details will go up this week-end.

### Ed. Club Adopts Term Rep. System

On Friday, October 8, the executive of the Education Club met at St. Joseph's College. The vice-president and secretary were delegated to investigate and report on the question of fees at the next meeting of the club. It was decided that the A.T.A. local (Ed. 48 and 58 class) would hold its meetings on the Tuesday closest to the 15th of each month at 7 p.m., these to be followed by an Education Club gathering. In case this date should conflict with exams or any other major function, it would be set back or moved forward one week. The date of the first general meeting has been tentatively set as November 16.

The A.T.A. Constitution was read, and a short discussion held on pertinent matters. To fill the vacancy created by the resignation of Miss Lillian Reid as women's sports convener, Miss Lillian Gibson was appointed interim convener till the next meeting.

An innovation in the set-up is that of having a student representative for each year on the executive. It is felt that in this way a democratic system of administration will be possible and a closer contact between the executive and the individual members of the club can be maintained. Unfortunately, in the last announcement, a faulty S-R linkage resulted in a case of mistaken identity as to the first year representative: Miss Betty Mason holds the office.

The social conveners, Miss Betty Tregale and Mr. Russel Baeristo, are working on a series of programs which should make this a most interesting and successful year for all those who plan to take a part in educating the rising generation.

### Photographers Wanted

Photographers are needed by the Evergreen and Gold to take pictures for the 1943-44 Year Book. Any person who is interested in photography or photographic developing is asked to leave name and address and particulars as to equipment in an envelope at the Students' Union office, or at the office of the Evergreen and Gold. Arrangements will be made for supplying film.

### Defeat Honorariums Motion; To Buy Bonds at Rugby Game

Ratifies M.A.B. Appointments

A keen discussion was waged in the Senate Chambers Wednesday night when the Council members discussed the advisability of rescission of last year's Council's action which removed honorariums. Last term the Council under Lloyd C. Grisdale, acting in accordance with the Student Survey report which had been drawn up by Bob Torrance, Max Stewart, Bob Macbeth and Lloyd Grisdale during the summer, passed a motion removing several honorariums. At that time the feeling was that student members who accepted an office in conducting student affairs should do so with the thought in mind that the honor conferred upon them in holding such an office and in being appointed by the student body, should in itself be sufficient reward. Certain members of this year's Council felt that the honorariums were the equivalent of a salary, and that therefore a sliding scale of payment should be introduced to enable all student executives to receive honorariums for work done. These persons felt that each Council member, for example, was of equal worth and that in that case all should receive an equal stipend.

Much of the discussion centered around the Secretary and Treasurer of the Union. It was felt that these men are doing an important job, and some of the Councillors felt that they should have an honorarium.

The motion that "a gift be given to the Secretary and Treasurer each year at Color Night as a tangible honorarium" was defeated.

Pat Routledge moved that "The Treasurer and Secretary of the Students' Union be given an honorarium in the form of money, \$100.00 to go to the Treasurer and \$100.00 to go to the Secretary." Points were to be reduced to the same status as last year, and these men were to lose their past privileges as set forth in Section 7, item "d" under "Standing Resolutions" of the Constitution. Jack Forster, the Treasurer, moved an amendment by deleting the word "secretary" from the motion. Both the motion and the amendment were defeated.

The next item to be considered was the purchase of \$1,500.00 worth of bonds. This sum is the surplus from last year's Council monies. It was recommended that this ceremony take place at the rugby game at Clarke Stadium this Saturday night. Lloyd Grisdale, as last year's President, and Bob Black, past Secretary of the Union, will be in charge of arrangements.

The cheque for the Mobile Canteen, which was to be presented at the budget meeting of the Students' Union, which will be held in Convocation Hall on Saturday, November 13.

International Students' Day will be observed on this campus, the date to conform with dates set for all Universities. Jack Garvin was appointed director of the Major War Drive for this term. The drive will attempt to raise funds to be used for student relief, and will be under the auspices of the International Student Service. Last term, Mr. Garvin conducted the Christmas Fund campaign on this campus with decided success.

The Wauneta Society agreed to take charge of Poppy Day on the campus. Last year the ladies were successful in selling six trays of poppies and thereby raising \$65.00, which went to help veterans.

It was decided to rent the basement of Big Tuck for the use of certain of the Athletic Associations. It will be open to student organizations every day except Saturday and Sunday and two days at voting time, when the basement is used for a polling booth. Help will be forthcoming from the University in financing this arrangement, and \$150 will be paid by the Union and \$125 by the University.

Bob Schrader recommended the acceptance of the proposal for the exchange of the use of Varsity tumbling and gymnasium equipment be given to the Air Force in exchange for the use of the Normal School (old school) gymnasium. Council approved.

Council approved the appointments as made by the M.A.B. to fill the vacant offices on the Athletic Board. They were:

President of Hockey—Bruce Mackay.  
President of Rugby—Jack Jorgens.  
President of Track—Ken Bradshaw.  
President of Tennis—Paul Drouin.  
President of Big Block Club—Lloyd Grisdale.  
President of Fencing—Aubrey Olsen.

Don Cormie spoke before the Council regarding the sending of student representatives to an Inter-Varsity Council for the purpose of studying Post-war Planning. Mr. Cormie felt that Alberta should have representatives at this meeting. Council will consider the proposal with a view to travelling restrictions.

### Three-Act Play May Materialize

On Tues., Oct. 10, the Dramatic Society began another year's activities by holding an organization meeting and a party in the Education room at St. Joe's. Marguerite Hayes was in the chair for the business meeting. The following were elected to the executive: Jim Spillios, vice-president; Alice Ackaird, secretary; Marguerite Jones, treasurer; Fred Simpson, stage manager.

The possibility of producing a three-act play rather than the Inter-year play, was discussed. Those interested in dramatics are asked to watch the bulletin boards for announcements of try-outs to take place some time in the next two weeks.

If the success of the society for the year may be gauged by this first get-together, there is every indication that dramatics will take a prominent place in the students' activities at the U. of A. this term. An invitation is extended to all who were unable to attend the meeting, and are interested in the theatre, to submit their names to the executive.

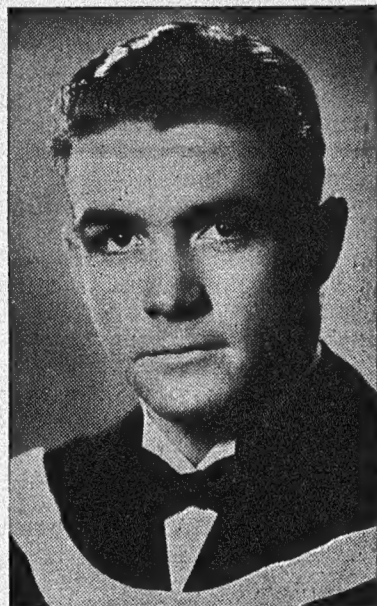
### Tenors Wanted

Choir Plans Broadcast

Where are all the Varsity's romantic tenors? Now that Philharmonic is out for the duration, we'd like to see a bigger turnout for the University Choir, every Saturday at 1:00, in St. Steve's Assembly Hall. We hope to spot one or two broadcasts before Christmas, and there may be other calls.

This Saturday will bring practice and a partial election. So let's see all you singers out for a real get-together.

### EX-PRESIDENT



Lloyd Grisdale, past President of the Students' Union, who will buy \$1,500 worth of war bonds on behalf of the Students' Union at the rugby game Saturday when Calgary meets Varsity.

### Alter Canteen Plans

The \$2,000 cheque for the Mobile Canteen which was to be presented at the rugby game between Calgary and the Junior Golden Bears on Saturday night, will not be presented, it was learned late Tuesday night. Instead it will be presented at the budget meeting of the Students' Council, which will be held in Convocation Hall on Saturday morning, November 6, at 11 a.m. Lloyd Grisdale, past-president of the Union, will present the cheque to Major-General Foster. General Foster is Special Commissioner for the North-West Defence, and will accept the cheque on behalf of the Department of National Finance.

### HAS PERFECT REPLY FOR NOSEY WOMAN

There's at least one woman in Edmonton who doesn't like the idea of young men attending the University of Alberta in wartime.

A Varsity student had a want ad in the Journal asking for room and board. Sunday, according to the student, "some kind woman" telephoned him to tell him, "you can get very good room and board at the No. 3 Manning Depot."

In a letter to the Journal, the student said:

"This was to me a little amusing and also a little maddening, as I have been rejected by the three services, and have an 'applied for enlistment' button in my lapel.

"But everyone in Edmonton is not as narrow-minded. I have received many inquiries and have found a very suitable place to live."—The Journal.

### CAMPUS CO-OP

The Campus Co-operative Residence has accommodation for one male student, and is now accepting applications.

Please write 9127 117th Street, or phone 31320.

### Voice of the University

#### Graduates Join CKUA Players

The famous CKUA Players have been reorganized this year with a view to broadcasting radio plays by western, and especially Alberta, writers, to encourage Western Canadian talent and to bring it to the listening public.

This year Sidney Risk will head the CKUA Players, in connection with his work in dramatics with the Extension Department of the University of Alberta. The former policy of using University students only has been abandoned, due to the heavy pressure of studies on students, and this year's personnel includes actors and actresses well known in Edmonton drama circles, as well as some U. of A. students, among whom are Queena Wershof and Bud Egenberger.

The "Players" broadcast weekly from 8:30 to 9 p.m. Wednesday over the station's wavelength, 580. This is their third week in production. The first week, "Pirates of Peace River," by Elsie Park Gowan, famous Canadian dramatist, started off the season, and last week "Ammunition Accounted For," by Patricia James, which was awarded the highest marks in the 1943 radio playwriting contest sponsored by the Schools and Community Branch of the B.C. Department of Education, was presented.

This year the CKUA Players will maintain their high standard in providing dramatic entertainment by radio to outlying rural communities and homes, thus bringing the University to them, the people of Alberta.

#### WOMEN'S MUSICAL CLUB TO SPONSOR BROADCAST

The first of a series of radio programs to be arranged by the Edmonton Women's Musical Club will be heard over CKUA on Friday, Oct. 29, at 8:30 p.m. The guest artists on this occasion will be two well known Edmonton musicians, Egon Grapentin and Mary Drummond Hatlen. The next program in this series will be presented on Friday, November 29.

### Cercle Francais Elects Officers

The Cercle Francais held its first meeting on Saturday afternoon, Oct. 16. About fifty students attended to "parler francais" for an hour. Upon arrival, each student received a patriotic "V" for victory which was surmounted by the Fleur-de-lis. Miss Erma McCoy welcomed the members and conducted the election of officers. The officers are:

Hon. Pres.: Miss Mary Faunt.  
President: Alex Snowden.  
Vice-Pres.: Doris Kirk.  
Secretary: Marjory Jones.  
Treasurer: Joan Fraser.  
Committee: Barbara Fish, Lois MacQueen and Art Boorman.

The group singing was led by Prof Cru with the able assistance of Elsie Tanner at the piano. It was enjoyed by everyone. Several sonnetes were also enjoyed by the group. Through simple conversation and games, the Cercle Francais enables the student to more easily understand and speak the language. The next "reunion" will be on Saturday, Oct. 30, at 1:30 p.m.

#### War Commentator Is Matt Halton

Several of the people connected with the radio program "CBC News Round-up" are well known to this province and to the University of Alberta. "CBC News Round-up" contains reports from news commentators and CBC war correspondents, and is heard in Edmonton every day from Monday to Friday at 5:45 p.m. over CKUA.

One of the war correspondents most frequently heard is Matt Halton, who has been with the Canadian forces in Italy. "Matt" is a graduate of this University, and is remembered by many who are still around the campus. Mr. Donald Cameron, Director of the Department of Extension and manager of CKUA, recalls that Halton shared a basement suite in Assiniboia Hall with New Ambrose and Bob Hill. They were a live-wire trio, and were into almost every extra-curricular activity. During 1928-29, when Mr. Cameron was on the Students' Council, Matt was the editor of The Gateway. Halton's home was in Pincher Creek, where his parents are still residing. As an undergraduate he helped himself through University by working on the Edmonton Journal. He graduated in 1929, and is married to Jean Campbell, who graduated from this University in 1930. From 1931 to 1935 Halton was London correspondent for the Toronto Star, and more recently has been with the CBC.

Another regular speaker in this programme is Willson Woodside, whose home is in Calgary. He is well known to Canadians for his radio commentaries and also as Foreign News Editor of the Toronto weekly, Saturday Night.

The technician who has been travelling with Peter Stursberg, another CBC correspondent, is Paul Johnson, who was formerly a technician with CKUA. As an undergraduate, he spent his summers working at CBK, Watrous, and after graduating joined the technical staff of the CBC.

### ATTENTION!

HOUSE EC. 51's AND 10's

You have all heard of the House Ec. Club, haven't you? Well, so had I, but it was only today that I found out that we were considered part of it. In other words, we may attend the meetings, go on all the hikes, and do all the things the House Ec. does. So we may as well get in there and have some fun along with the gang.

### Coach Says 'No' Players Don't Go

It would appear that the ladies who selected men of muscle as their escorts to the Wauneta will be sadly disappointed. The rugby game against Calgary, which is scheduled for Saturday night, is too big an item to risk losing because of a number of weary players—so it is no dance for these men. Coach Tommy Hays answered the plea of Laverna Quinn, Wauneta Society head, with the statement that the men who go to the dance don't play rugby against Calgary.

#### FREE LECTURES IN FRENCH GIVEN BY PROFESSOR CRU

On Tuesday, October 19th, the first of a series of free lectures was given by Professor Cru, of the Department of Modern Languages. Well over one hundred people attended, giving evidence of the keen interest of students of the University and others in the city in hearing a lecture in French. The speaker was introduced by Dr. R. K. Gordon. Professor Cru spoke for an hour on the topography of France, and its early history up to the Roman Conquest. The lecture was illustrated by means of maps and wall pictures.

The second lecture of the series will be on Tuesday, October 26th, beginning at eight o'clock precisely, in Arts 135.

#### PICTURE DEADLINE WILL BE ENFORCED

According to the Director of the Year Book, Ralph Jamison, the Freshmen are not taking seriously the warning regarding the deadline for having their pictures taken. He wishes to impress upon them that their pictures must be taken by October 31; there will be positively no extensions. If the Freshies do not heed these warnings, many of them will be disappointed next spring when their pictures do not appear in the Evergreen and Gold. So, Freshies, make your appointments now. This is important!

### Matouskova Urges Careers For Women

Women Blamed for Non-Advance

On Friday, October 15, at 4:00 p.m., the women students of the University and members of the University Women's Club were privileged to listen to an interesting address by Miss Julia Matouskova, National Program and Educational Secretary of the Canadian Y.W.C.A., on the position of women in the world after the war. The speaker was introduced to a small but highly interested group by Mrs. Kane, the president of the Women's University Club. Miss Matouskova, at the time of the invasion of Czechoslovakia, was the National Y.W.C.A. Secretary of that country.

In her address, Miss Matouskova told the audience that she first entered the University of Prague after the last war. It was starting then, and for the next ten years, that the status of women of the world began to change, and changed more in the ten years following the war than it had for one hundred years previous. However, the women did not keep in the fore, and after 1930 a regression started. Women were to be blamed for this regression, for, after a short while, they were ready to return to their homes. Now, after some ten years, women are again beginning to come into the fore—the war has made many new openings for women, jobs at which it was hardly thought possible that women could excel, and at which they have proved their worth. The questions now are: Will this last?

#### Graduate, Work, Marry

Will women hold their own after the war? The answers to these questions depend on the younger generation. It is especially the responsibility of the University women to see that women remain in their positions of importance. Society has made a large investment in university students, and expects, and has a right to demand, something from them. Women students are the ones who usually do not completely repay their debt. They graduate, work for one or two years, and then get married. These few years are hardly enough for the large investment that has been made. It is Miss Matouskova's belief that it is the women more than the men who are to be blame for the lack of advance of women—it is the women who are the first to blame any woman who is in a position of importance, and she believes that women should appreciate the position of isolation and loneliness that career women are in, and be loyal to them. Women who attain positions of importance must have a singleness of purpose, must be persevering, unselfish and loyal.

### NOTICE

On Wednesday, the 27th of October, from 4-5 p.m., in M142, Prof. LaZerte, Dean of the Faculty of Education, and Mr. D. E. Cameron, University Librarian, will conduct for first year students a discussion on the topics "How to Read a Book" and "How to Use a Library."

For those who are unable to attend on Wednesday, a second meeting will be held on Thursday at the same hour in M142.

#### BOOK EXCHANGE PAYS OFF AT ST. STEPHEN'S

Anyone who has not yet collected his money from the Book Exchange may do so at the office of St. Stephen's College between the hours of 9 and 12 each day.

Returned books can be secured at the S.C.M. office each Tuesday and Thursday from 1 to 4 p.m.

### To Hold Regular House Dances

House dances in Convocation Hall, which have proved so successful in the past, are in full swing again this fall. They are held every Saturday night except when there is some other function on during the week. The admission is 25c per person, so those who are worried about their budgets need have no qualms. The stage line, which has been thinning out this last year or two, is now getting encouragement and support from all sources, probably due to the man-power shortage.

Don Graves and a seven-piece band should be ready in two weeks. Need we say more? Let's see every-one support the house dances this year. Watch The Gateway for notices of time and date.

#### Applications Sought by M.A.B.

Applications for the offices of Manager and President of Basketball are being sought by the Men's Athletic Board. All nominations must be turned into the Students' Union office. The election will be held at the Drill Hall on Saturday afternoon.



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Published each Friday throughout the College Year under authority of the Students' Union of the University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alberta.

MEMBER OF CANADIAN UNIVERSITY PRESS

Advertising rates may be had upon request to the Advertising Manager of The Gateway, Room 151 Arts Building, University of Alberta. Subscription rates: \$2.00 per year in the United States and Canada.

Phone 31155

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## MAJOR WAR DRIVE

We feel that Council showed wisdom in its decision to turn the proceeds from the Major War Drive to the help of the International Student Service. This motion has caused comment on the campus. Students seem to feel that because we are accorded the privilege to continue our studies during these difficult days, others too, should be given the opportunity whenever possible. We can appreciate the desire to learn in other young people; we can appreciate their dreams for the future because we too feel that the education and training we are receiving now will be useful at a future time. We believe that if our aims, ideals and purposes are right, we can contribute much more in service to our country than if we served in other ways now.

The students in other lands have similar ideas. With an eye turned to the future they continue to study, to learn, to seek after truth under conditions that must make our University seem a paradise. In China when the Japanese bombed schools rather than military objectives, undaunted students packed up books and professors and sought a refuge in the hills where they could continue their studies. In Czechoslovakia, when at Prague students and teachers were subjected to the most fiendish tortures the mind of man could devise, it was a hope, a dream of a future when Czechoslovakia, "the most democratic country of Europe," as one native said, when this little state would again snap its fetters and rise again as the home of a free people, that kept these students steadfast. They are still studying.

In Germany, in prison camps where many of our Canadians are prisoners of war, the International Student Service and the affiliated organizations have supplied libraries to enable interested persons to continue their studies. A news bulletin states: "... Education in Oflag VI B is organized in a more systematic and complete way than in any other British Camp. ... The Camp 'University' is divided into six sections, each one headed by a qualified instructor. The most important one is the section of Engineering, which offers 15 courses, including Higher Mathematics, Electrotechnology, Chemistry and Physics. The program of the section of Arts is very eclectic, it ranges from water color painting and Anatomy to History and Philosophy. ... The section of languages touches twenty different ones, among which are Arabian, Urdu, Malay, Tamil, and Gaelic. The section of Law is very well attended, as are the sections of Agriculture and Commerce. The total number of courses amounts to 168 hours weekly."

Last week we printed the address of one of our former students who is now a prisoner of war in Germany. Is it too much of an idle hope to think that perhaps some of our contribution will go to help him and others like him?

It is every man's inalienable right to share in the natural resources and in the material and cultural achievement of humanity. All men, regardless of race, color, origin, nationality, religion, or convictions are equal before the law.—From Poland Fights.

## News and Views From Other U's

### Meds. vs. Engineers.

From the Sheaf we read: "Little material or personal damage was done last Friday when the Engineering and Medical Societies, forsaking their respective meetings, met in the hallway of College building just outside Convocation Hall. Both college student societies were holding election meetings at the time, and the two factions, in a manner not quite clear as yet, came together rather violently, the Engineers evidently meeting determined resistance to their bid to enter the Hall proper."

The free-for-all was worthy of the best traditions of both colleges, and only minor casualties were suffered. Two Meds were dumped in the pool by a committee of Engineers. Later, two Engineers voluntarily went in for a swim in the pool rather than be forced into it. The Engineers claimed that the affair was not planned by them, but they are nevertheless making good all damage done and are buying quite a few articles of clothing for several of the Meds.

### Harvesting.

The Federal Labor Department has asked the Universities of Quebec to supply 800 senior students to go to the State of Maine for two weeks to help gather in a heavy potato crop which is threatened by a labor shortage. However, McGill University authorities decided that it would seriously disorganize the important studies of those students whom the government now allows to remain at University for educational reasons.

The Editor of the McGill Daily has this to say about the matter: "It is paradoxical that, on the one hand, the Department of National Selective Service can stress the importance of University courses in the prosecution of the war effort; while on the other hand it requests students to leave their studies for two weeks to work as unskilled laborers. There can be no doubt as to the seriousness of the labor shortage, since it has caused Selective Service to make seemingly contradictory rulings."

An editorial in the Varsity says: "Let us hope that labor leaders and men in industry will soon begin to realize that university students are on the campus for the purpose of study, that they have a definite duty to perform in perfecting their knowledge and skills. Students cannot make a success of their year if they are asked to leave their work, for however short a period, to do work which is foreign to their line of study. For proper appreciation, university courses require a year of constant application."

### Opera.

Rehearsals for the Musical Society's opera, Iolanthe, have started at the University of British Columbia. Public presentation of the musical will be some time about the end of February.

### Psychiatry.

The Allan Memorial Institute of Psychiatry, which has been founded recently at McGill, becomes the foundation for the first research school in psychiatry in Canada. The research and teaching is being made possible by a number of grants, one of which is \$150,000 from the Rockefeller Foundation. The institute is dedicated to research and treatment of mental diseases, especially those which affect the general well-being of an otherwise healthy patient. It is hoped that McGill medical students in their fourth year will be offered courses in this subject next year.

### Trinidad Students.

Three students from Trinidad are enrolled at the University of Manitoba. They are Ruby Samlalsingh, East Indian; Allan Assing and Cecil Fung, Chinese. All arrived by separate routes. In comparing schools in Trinidad to Manitoba, the trio said that the Crown Colony had no University. After graduating from high school or junior college, most students went to England, but since the war there are over fifty of them in Canada. The group commented on the freer relationship with professors that existed in the U. of Manitoba. Otherwise, students are much the same. They drink cokes, the women smoke, and dancing, although not a school function, is very popular. Apparently the unique rhythm of the "calypso" would put the jitterbugs to shame.

### Donors.

At the University of Saskatchewan the drive for blood donors will start October 26th with the Engineers leading off. It is hoped to receive 1,000 donations from less than 1,400 students.

### Employment.

There is a University Employment Bureau at the U. of B.C., and seventy male students, now doing part-time work, owe their new jobs to the efficiency of the organization. Two hundred men and thirty women have registered for part-time work in order to relieve the labor shortage.

### Initiation Court.

A Freshman Initiation Court has been set up at the University of Saskatchewan to deal

with "benighted freshmen and freshettes who have the effrontery to break any of the initiation rules as set down in the Handbook." The magistrate is to be Judge "Hangman" Jones, K.C., T.N.T., of Lower Bowery fame. Initiation rules for Freshmen include rolled pant legs, mismatched shoes, and red nail polish. The girls will wear a card with name and phone number, five inches of paper around the hem of their skirts, and mismatched shoes. There will be no make-up for one day, and all will curtsy when passing seniors. Freshettes must not refuse a date without a good reason. The seniors are given the enjoyable job of nailing the poor freshies disobeying the rules and bringing them before the court.

## --: Faculty on the Spot --:

By Dean McIntyre

It might be a good idea if your ingenious editor instituted another column in which students gave advice to the staff. We should, after all, devote ourselves to mutual aid, and there is probably as much chance that the advice we would receive would be followed as that the advice we give will be.

When no questions have been asked it is difficult to know what should be offered. Perhaps I can begin by telling you that you are now participating in what can be the deepest and most permanently satisfying experience which comes to the human animal: attending a university. Whether it becomes that for you depends at least partly on yourself and how you spend your time.

A university is a vast storehouse which contains the treasures and the dross of the human mind. These have been gathered from the beginnings of recorded time from all places and from all peoples. They rest in its library. To that treasure house we, your instructors, are the guides. We have made exploratory excursions into it and continue to do so whenever opportunity offers. We can direct your attention to what we believe to be its richest treasure. We can, we hope, help you to learn to distinguish the sense from the nonsense, and there is an amazing amount of the latter both in the past and in the present, and we can frequently save you time by explaining obscurities and leading you to whatever it is that you may be looking for. But the adventure is yours, and if you leave the University without an enthusiastic desire to continue your studies, the experiment in your case has been at least a partial failure. Sometimes that failure is your fault, and sometimes the fault is ours.

So far I have dealt in generalities. One sine qua non to success in a university (at this time to continuance), is the successful passing of examinations. Examinations are more than a necessary hurdle; they do measure, fairly accurately, what you are getting out of your university work. For that reason advice on how to pass examinations is at the same time advice on how to get the most out of the academic phase of your university life. I herewith offer you a tested program which will give you the greatest yield in retained knowledge and acquired skill for every hour of effort expended.

(a) Set apart one hour or more of each day. This is the hour you spend expanding and clarifying your notes, your recollections and any tentative conclusions you have come to from the material offered you by your instructors during classes that day. At this time make certain that you jot down any query about your work that may arise in your mind. Likewise jot down everything from the class discussion you wish to remember. You may think that you will remember it anyway, but you will probably forget it within a few weeks. If you make the effort to recall it clearly which a brief note demands, that effort may cause it to stick in your memory, and if this fails you have the information here for future reference.

(b) Set apart another hour out of each day. This is the hour you spend throughout the whole term on review. Take your courses in series. If you have five courses, devote about a week to each course, if you have more courses, spend less time on each course. Suppose you start with course number one. Review that course for an hour every day for your allotted time. Then do the same with course number two. When you have reviewed all your courses in that fashion you are ready to begin again with course number one. It will not take you long to cover it to the point to which you previously reviewed it, but you must do this. Then carry it on until you have it up to date. Complete the cycle of your courses in the same manner. Your technique under (b) is much the same as under (a), you simply re-edit your notes making amendments and additions thereto, and you try, in the light of your greater knowledge, to answer the queries you raised under (a). This general technique cannot be applied mechanically to all courses. In mathematics, for instance, you make sure of your grasp of theory and test it on problems similar to those which were being discussed in class during the period under review. With a little variation, you can adapt this method of spaced review and recall to any course offered in a university.

(c) Take an examination at least once every two weeks. It is customary for students to comb old examination papers looking for typical questions. Compared with (c) this is a colossal waste of time. What most of you lack is the ability to marshal your knowledge and express yourself clearly and succinctly. If you take examinations (of course, there will be questions on finals which you will be unable to handle early in the term) and then mark your answers, or have your friends mark them, you will (1) develop the ability to which I have just referred, (2) make more readily available the knowledge you possess by your effort in recalling it for the purpose of writing your answers, (3) discover for later patching (see (b) above) the holes in your knowledge of the course.

(d) Discuss problems which arise out of your courses with your classmates whenever the occasion offers. Both you and they will gain in knowledge, and in interest which makes work a pleasure.

(e) Try to get a perspective and sidelights on your courses by browsing in books which are (a) mentioned and (b) not mentioned in class. A few hours spent occasionally running out from your courses by means of the card index in the library will surprise you.

This is not a complete program, but if you superimpose it upon your normal desultory habits, you will never need to cram. Examination worries will never bother you again, and you will enjoy your university work as only a good student can. Try it. I was never man enough to, but then no one ever mapped out a similar program for me. I learned it the hard way. That is one of the things I had in mind when I said that we, your instructors, could act as guides for you because we had been over the ground before.

## Britain and America

Undoubtedly this process means that these two great organizations of English-speaking democracies—the British Empire and the United States—will have to be somewhat mixed up together in some of our affairs for mutual and general advantage. For my own part, looking out upon the future, we do not view the process with any misgivings. I could not stop it if I wished—no one can stop it. Like the Mississippi, it just keeps rolling along. Let it roll. Let it roll on in full flood, inexorable, irresistible, benignant, to broader lands, better days.

—Winston Churchill.

We mean to hold our own; I have not become the King's First Minister in order to preside over the liquid-

ation of the British Empire.

—Winston Churchill.

In all this we march together. Not only do we march and strive shoulder to shoulder at this moment under the fire of the enemy on the fields of war or in the air, but also in those realms of thought which are consecrated to the rights and dignity of man.

At the present time, Mr. President, we have in continual vigorous action the British and United States combined Chiefs of Staff Committee which works immediately under the President and myself as representatives of the British War Cabinet.

This committee, with its elaborate organization of staff officers of every grade, disposes of all our resources,

and in fact it uses British and American troops, ships, aircraft, ammunition, just as if they were the resources of a single state or nation. I would not say there are never divergencies of views among these high professional authorities. It would be unnatural if there were not. That is why it is necessary to have plenary meetings of principals every two or three months.

All these men now know each other. They trust each other. They like each other, and most of them have been at work together for a long time. When they meet they thrash things out with great candor, and plain, blunt speech.

But after a few days the President and I find ourselves furnished with sincere and united advice. This is a wonderful system. There was nothing like it in the last war. There never has been anything like it between two allies.

It is reproduced in an even more tightly knit form at General Eisenhower's headquarters in the Mediterranean, where everything is completely intermingled and soldiers are ordered into battle by the supreme commander or his deputy, General Alexander, without the slightest regard as to whether they are British, Americans or Canadians, but simply in accordance with fighting needs.

Now, in my opinion, it would be a most foolish and imprudent act on the part of our two Governments, or each of them, to break up this smooth-running and immensely powerful machinery the moment the war is over.

For our own safety as well as for the security of the rest of the world we are bound to keep it working and in running order after the war, probably for a good many years, not only till we have set up some world arrangement to keep the peace, but until we know that it is an arrangement which will really give us that protection we must have from danger and aggression—a protection we have already had to seek across two vast world wars.

I am not qualified, of course, to judge whether or not this would become a party question in the United States, and I would not presume to discuss that for a good many years, however, that it will not be a party question in Great Britain.

We must not let go of the security we have found necessary to preserve our lives and liberties until we are quite sure we have something else to put in their place which will give us an equally solid guarantee.

—Churchill at Harvard.

The test is for all three powers, but it is the first great test for the Soviet Union and the United States. Great Britain has had long experience as a world empire, and her trial is rather one of adjustment to new conditions. Two wars have proved that she cannot retain without outside help even the framework of dominion. It is clear that the Commonwealth will emerge from this conflict more truly a commonwealth of equals. The Prime Minister of Australia proposes a Council of the Empire to function as a common Government in peace time, and this suggestion has found wide support. The British are providing for the future; they are sure to come out of the war stronger and

more effectively unified than before. No people realize more clearly, however, that this strength is not enough. Nor is the strength of the United States, developed to the maximum, sufficient to make us independent. Enormously potential as she is in her vast domain, Russia is not powerful enough to be safe. Alone, none of us could have defeated Germany. Even together we can never be omnipotent enough to rule the world—or the small Continent of Europe—by force.

Soviet Russia is an untold world power. And so are we. In this struggle both countries have reached new peaks of conscious strength, Russia in her amazing armies, the United States in inexhaustible capacity to produce. Both have proved that they can make war magnificently; both have yet to show the wisdom, self-restraint and foresight that can make peace.

—Anne O'Hare McCormick in New York Times.

"I am well aware of the pain which some of these unfair and probably unauthorized statements have caused, and I have carefully considered whether it is my duty to make a public reply.

I have come to the conclusion that there would be no advantage to His Majesty's government in taking part in this wordy warfare, especially at a time when British and United States armies are engaged shoulder to shoulder in battles taking place or impending on the Italian front and when the Royal Air Force and the U.S. 8th Air Force in a perfect brotherhood of arms are making heavy sacrifices in their attacks on Germany."

The house broke into cheers. —Churchill in Edmonton Bulletin. QUOTEUNQUOTE.

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# Co-ed Parade

## DEAR PARKI

Dear Parki:

Thanks for the chattiest letter the mail man's dropped into our box for a long time. Since any mention of my owing you a letter was certainly conspicuous by its absence, thanks for that, too. As you know, I've been working on the Alaska Highway this summer, but I've also been paving a first-rate highway to hell with the good intentions I've made of answering your card. Can't you just hear me telling my grand-children when they ask what I was doing during the second world war!

Sometimes I wish I had joined the Air Force with you, because that major sounds positively intriguing—a test pilot, too! And you never told me about the dance at Richmond where you swiped the mayor's ribbon as a souvenir. . . .

You asked for the latest on clothes-horses out West, but you know I always pick the wrong horse, and if I say it's going to show (some of those frilly plaid slips do, and look quite tricky) the experts say it will be on the nose (saw some blue harlequins the other day), but you're wrong, because it places (Mademoiselle says fur-lined coats are in first-place this season).

Aside from the fact that the majority of American girls out here on the frontier wear beautiful clothes that have "tailored with care" written in every seam, I haven't seen any startling changes in style. But when you ask about hair—that's a different matter.

Along with the influx of Americans has come the up-sweep fashion in hair-dos. Remember how hair stylists tried to put it over a few years ago? This year, for some unknown reason, or perhaps because it has been heavenly and warm, the idea suddenly caught on, and practically every madame and mademoiselle looked to be going either to the opera or the "bawth." By the way, are you still doing your tresses up in rags these nights? Some night there's going to be a fire, and what will the fire department think! Don't forget the freshe who went a-knocking on his one-and-only's door about 3 a.m. hoping against hope that she didn't really wear curlers. . . .

The Americans have introduced flowers to the hair for daytime. Of course, we've been doing it for evening for years, but this summer everybody promenade down Jasper avenue with a profusion of color blooming on top, at the back, or tucked behind the ears. If one couldn't find flowers, combs with huge oversize bows were adorning the crowning glories of Edmonton belles—and Parki, you don't know how right you were when you said that anyone over 20 shouldn't wear hair ribbons.

French braids have suddenly come into their own. Some of the girls who can wear that skinned look really flatter their hair, but others—Parki, you know how they braid a show horse's tail sometimes. Some of the girls look like Champion Clydesdales, too.

Write and tell me more about life in His Majesty's Forces, and I'll tell you about styles around Edmonton if you let me know what you would like to hear.

Affectionately,  
YO.

## Hospital Highlights

New definition of a nurse—"Panhander."

The prospects of a Ditty Bag dance next Wednesday is the brightest beam in the hospital highlights this week.

The dance is to be arranged by the January '44 class, and will have as its theme the "Stage Door Canteen" idea. The service boys are being invited en masse, and the admission price, paid by the hostesses, of course, is 25c per head plus a "ditty bag article," such as razor blades, tobacco, or anything which might prove useful to a merchant marine, but which must not cost more than 25c. A similar dance was held last year, and proved to be a great success, so we're very optimistic about this one.

Here's a short ditty dedicated to those busy little bees (student nurses) who have no problem of spare time heavy on their hands. (If you don't believe me, ask one some time):

"When we went in training they used to say,  
'So you're the gals who'll be nursing some day.'  
And every week for all the first year

Your friends say, 'Well, how is nursing, my dear?'

And then they start saying, where-ever you go,  
'And how have you been? We don't see you, you know.'

And then you get used to the people about you  
And find your old friends have to manage without you.

The best thing to do when in training, my dears,  
Is to say to them all, 'See you in three years'."

## WARMTH FOR WINTER



If this winter is anything like last winter, you will want to dress up warmly in a knee length tailored coat, with straight lines and smart cut. What could be cuter than a coat like this? It's all you need to be the belle of the campus.

## VOX STUDENTI

... by YEHUDI

Nobody asked Yehudi to the Wauneita, and he's feeling pretty low. It wasn't because of his revolting appearance either. Though he's not as tall as Georgie Weir; hasn't the football shoulders of Bill Tysoe (the 50 cent man), or a nose like Laurie Wiggins; though his hair is a different color from popular Red Anderson's, in spite of these drawbacks (?), and taken all in all, Yehudi isn't so bad-looking. Should any of you girls like to express your regret at having overlooked him, just pop into The Gateway office and leave a message. Or better still, remember him on Sadie Hawkins week-end.

Now, let's talk about the Wauneita for a change. Among those present were Gerry Larue and Sylvia, covering for The Gateway no doubt. Of course, a great many of you have been wondering who took Murray McIntosh. The answer is—little Norah Mitchell. Muriel Smith, of engineering fame, is still faithful to her faculty. Why don't you give the Meds a break, Butch? The Jegard sisters, Paulette and Suzanne, were right on the beam. Paulette dragged a sixth year Med to the dance (wonder what the soldier at Grande Prairie thought of that); Suzanne toted an American, so rumor has it. But you had to keep your eyes peeled to keep him at a safe distance from all those U. of A. wolverines, Suzanne.

Barbara Fish was seen dancing with that blond engineer, John Mayhood. You want to watch those forty-beer men, Bar! And cute Freshie Doris Barker was smart enough to ask Walter Coplich to be her partner. Nice going, Walter!

Now for the sixty-four dollar question—Who took that nice Bob Johnston? Maybe you'd better phone and ask him.

From the tales that floated around in the halls, the man shortage seemed acute. Some of the fellows even had two or three bids to the dance (nobody asked me; I had to buy a ticket, and form a one-man stagline). And that reminds Yehudi of this little thought:

"The man she took was kind and clean,  
And well enough for every day,  
But oh, dear friends, you should have seen  
The one that got away!"

Ain't it the truth, Hermie

Did you know Frank Murphy is feeling that way about a beautiful blond named Dorothy, who goes to Business College? According to Frank, she's quite a girl. Have you forgotten about the one up north, Frank?

All this fuss that has arisen over alcohol and nicotine, and women, makes me think that our co-eds should be pistol-packing mamas. Didn't think you had it in you, girls. As a matter of fact, you'll be shocked to heart it, but Jean Kaiser, Betty McCaffrey and Joan Butterfield were actually smoking the other day. Yep, saw them myself, sitting in Tuck as large as life. Helen McDougall says that she feels wicked every time she lights a cigarette. What's this old world coming to?

By the time this paper goes to press the Wauneita will be over. Yehudi hopes you all had lots of fun and a very good evening. And he means good, because as Hofferstein so aptly said:

"Sing a sing of Sixpence,  
And sing it till you die,  
And this I bet, you'll never get,  
A pocketful of rye."  
S'all fer now.

## A HISTORY OF CANADIAN PEOPLE

This is an excerpt from the book review by C. W. Jeffreys on the book by Morden H. Long, "A History of the Canadian People," as printed in The Canadian Historical Review of September, 1943.

"... In this respect Mr. Long's work would appear to be forward-looking. It is written in a quiet, dignified style and sometimes rises to restrained eloquence: it is lucid in expression and systematic in arrangement. It takes note of the accumulated primary research. Any one who attempts a volume on the French period is forced to emphasize arrangement and approach for it is now almost impossible to be very original in material, and the English-Canadian can hardly be possessed of the fire that sometimes animates French studies of the period. The most that can be asked is logic, clarity, and an awareness of new knowledge. All these Mr. Long's volumes possesses. It is, therefore, written from a catholic point of view and cannot be classified as history of this or that specialized type. Preceding accounts of the French régime have been made in the shadow of Parkman, and have often been rather conventionally confined to missionary, fur-trader and the French-English wars. Mr. Long gets away to a considerable degree from the older tradition—though it is still discernible—and includes discussion of economic and social topics. In particular he remembers, what has been too often forgotten, that the abiding significance of the period lay not so much in the showy colors of the staple trades as in the slow founding of a new community."

"... In summary, Mr. Long is to be congratulated on this book, which may go some distance in rescuing our history from its traditional dullness, and to be encouraged to go on and make a similar attack on the later periods."

Man is a worm.  
He squirms around a bit.  
Then some hen gets him.

## fantasia ... de luxe

### Matching Dresses and Stockings

Wool jersey dresses, stockings, gloves, skirts, shirts, jumpers—all match or blend. A caramel dress and stockings have a new conservative look, and for the more daring, shocking pink wool jersey stockings match stocking pink wool jersey dress, square neck and frills, belted for contrast in Persian lamb. Incidentally, fur belts are extremely smart this year. If you've a strip left from shortening a coat use it this way.

Besides the matching colors, the store showed patterned jersey stockings and gloves to wear with versatile dark jumpers. Red and yellow, hot pink and blue, purple and pink went round and round, be fashion. Hand blocked lisle is drifted with snowflakes, busy with bees and clovers, or gambling lambs.

There's a complete jumper story that includes square, boat shaped, halter and necks, full skirts, gored skirts, and slim skirts. They're made of tweed, jersey and flannel. There are even simulated jumpers, with drooping shoulder lines and set-in yokes and sleeves of the striped jersey. True jumpers proved their versatility, being shown first with wool or lisle pullovers for street or sportswear, then turning up giddily as short dinner dresses, bare armed and bare necked, with clips at the décolletage. Need a short dinner dress all of a sudden? There's your cue!

The snug look appeared again in a collection of coats calculated to brighten the rainiest day. They're made of water repellent twill, dull on one side, satin on the other. A navy blue, double-breasted model has a bright red wool lining. Another of the tailored types was reversible—dull brown twill lined with green and orange speckled tweed. For dress up occasions, there is the reversible white satin coat, lined with brown fur fabric. A white hood that twinkled in its brand new "After Dark" corner, dedicated to evening interchangeables—long skirts of satin or velvet or crepe or lace, and glittering cobweb or spangles jersey blouses. The blouses can be worn with short skirts or suits when you want to be brief, or with long ones for formal occasions at home. It's a good make-over idea, too. Cut the bedraggled top from an old lace dress, and use the skirt with the shiny gay blouse. Or get a new long skirt and make a blouse from that old split taffeta that split under the arms.

Evenings at home will be spent more often than not in pyjamas. Keep your legs warm if you choose plaid picked out in sequins or red jersey spotted in black, or velvet, or turquoise, and black stripes on wool. There's the black lace pair, too, made over crepe. These are strictly for steam-heated apartments and big moments.

Over these lovely loungers—there's the lovely knee length coat. It's a wonderful style, for you can wear it at home or abroad, as housecoat or evening wrap.

A knee-length Chesterfield of quilted checked gingham has a velvet collar and buttons. Pale pink wool chiffon floats free from the ground, flat bertha yoke, edged with pink satin ruffles. Worn over pink satin pants, it looks pretty as a sunset cloud and becoming as a rose.

The trouble with marriage is that, while every woman is at heart a mother, every man is at heart a bachelor.

—E. V. Lucas.

## grads on the trail

I was somewhat staggered on receiving recently the July, 1943, copy of "The New Trail" addressed to a very recent residential address in Vancouver, and giving my proper rank! My Gateways have not been so successful. Would you please advise the circulation department of my location, etc.

I enlisted, after many applications to many people, just two years ago as a Link Trainer Instructor (instrument flying) with the rank of Flying Officer. Later became Intelligence Officer to a fighter squadron which was the first one to enter Alaska. I was personally officer commanding the advance party, and thus the first R.C.A.F. member to officially land there. Have since been an instructor to officers in Unarmed Combat, a legal officer, administrative officer, and am now waiting hopefully for a transfer to "General List" as an active operational pilot. My medical category is the highest obtainable—A1B. My rank is now Flight Lieutenant and "wot with" wings and wot with last war ribbons, and wot with outside "Canada" badges. I feel almost as perky and spruce as I used to feel in my Varsity blazer! That "wot with" this and "wot with" that is a fond memory of the (in) famous asterisk "pomes" which used to appear periodically in The Gateway. I have two blazers with me, and wear 'em whenever on leave in suitable weather.

### SAYS SHE

"The large hat, particularly the large black hat, is one of the oldest fashions known, and for a grand reason," writes a young woman. "No man can make a quick pass at you while you're wearing one without ruining the enchantment of the moment, so he bides his time and hopes to heaven you will wear a turban next time. This, of course, keeps the interest up, and any smoothie knows the anticipation is greater than the realization, so before you know it, you have a husband on your hands."

### ASKING

Queries from clients: Q. Has there ever been a cafeteria conducted successfully on the honor system; that is, of patrons taking what food they wanted and then figuring out their own checks. A. A buffet restaurant in New York was successfully conducted on the honor system. However, the place employed spotters to check on patrons, so it did not have the faith in the honesty of the average citizen it was supposed to have. Q. You claim Marguerite Clark was a cute little trick number 1 among the film stars of all time. Who was, or is, No. 2? A. That would be Louis Huff. Q. Isn't it true that men like to have their wives a little on the dumb side? Doesn't that give the husband that superior feeling that he loves to have? A. Have heard this claim before. It is nonsensical. Smart men want smart wives.

Yours,  
ALFRED W. FARMILLO.

Vol. 1, No. 3, of The New Trail has recently chased me down, and I was delighted to get it.

Last Friday I attended a meeting of the Canadian Society of Technical Agriculturists at the Holborn Restaurant in London. Mr. J. G. Patterson spoke on the World's Food Supplies—don't think we'll have much butter on our bread for a while. Two other U. of A. graduates were there—Manley Lewis ('37 or '38) and F. W. Clarke.

My wife (Barbara Villy '24) is carrying on our farm at Alix. From her success it would appear that an Honours English course is just the thing to have as a prerequisite. U. of A. graduates round here are very numerous. Clarence S. Campbell, '25, has been our staff captain for a bit. Tom Hall (B.A. '38 or so) is an excellent Anti-Tank Troop Commander, and so on.

At the moment we have the same feeling as we used to get when on the track awaiting the starter's pistol. I can't say more than that just now.

Yours,  
ERIC W. CORMACK.  
(Class '25).

(The above letter from Lt.-Col. Cormack is dated Aug. 25, 1943.)

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## TIME

(From Cruden's Concordance to the Bible)

This term is commonly taken for the measure of motion, or for the duration of anything. It is also taken for opportunity, or the favorable moment of doing or omitting anything. In Ecclesiastes we read, "There is a time to every purpose—a time to be born, and a time to die." Also "A wise man's heart discerneth both time and judgement," that is, he knows both what he ought to do, and what are the fittest seasons for doing it. King Ahasuerus consulted with the wise men who knew the times. That is, he advised with his counselors that understood the history, the customs and the laws of the Persians. The knowledge of history is one of the principal qualifications of a statesman. For how should he know the interest of his country if he is ignorant of its times, revolutions and remarkable occurrences?

I once had a classmate named Guesser,  
Whose knowledge grew lesser and lesser,  
It at last grew so small  
He knew nothing at all,  
And now he's a college professor.  
(The Kalends)

Ideals are like stars; you will not succeed in touching them with your hands. But, like the seafaring men on the desert of waters, you choose them as your guides, and following them reach your destiny.  
—Carl Schurz.

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# Features

## Institute of World Affairs

### Five Weeks in an International World

By Don Cormie

"Isolationism"—"Imperialism"—"Internationalism"—"But Mr. Hindus said that in Russia"—"Yes, but how can you have economic security"—"The British still haven't done enough in India"—"But you must remember the view that Julius expressed"—"Sir Norman Angell definitely stated"—"Good Heavens, do you want to revert to the barbarism that we are fighting to get rid of"—"That is modern Russia".

Yes, and this is taken from discussions that took place at the Institute of World Affairs last summer. Students from eleven different nations met at Hillcrest School on the shores of Twin Lakes in the Berkshire Hills of Connecticut. Every day for five weeks, they held discussions on world problems in an attempt to understand international affairs and think in terms of the world. For five weeks, famous speakers led the round table discussions; speakers who were authorities in their own fields. The importance of the meeting stretched far past the 34 select students who were there, into nations, into hemispheres and into a truly international world. For these students returned to their respective countries and universities to lead discussions and make addresses on world problems and to bring home a little more clearly the realization that all peoples of the world are striving for the same thing in the same world.

#### Many Foreign Students

Students attended from the Argentine, Sweden, Holland and from colleges in several other nations. Joaquin was present on a scholarship from Bolivia, that little, landlocked Poland of South America. He will become a diplomat. Another girl student lived in China all her life up to two years ago. She is the daughter of a medical missionary who was interned by the Japs in Manila and is still a prisoner there. Tineke, a pretty, little Dutch girl, escaped from Holland on a

British destroyer when the Germans invaded her homeland. They have had the experience of a lifetime crowded into their short lives. And they knew, oh so well, about parts of the world that we Canadians know very little about.

Daily seminars were held. First, a fifteen minute report of the recent events around the world, and then one of the speakers would address the group on some specialized subject. Later, the students would discuss the same subject and ask the speaker questions.

#### Many Famous Men

There were many famous men there. Sir Norman Angell, former member of the British House of Commons, a Nobel Prize winner and an international figure stressing upon the group that "if you do not defend others, you will drift into a position where you cannot defend yourself." Ben D. Wood of the Civil Aeronautics Administration of the United States saying that "air travel, air commerce, air diplomacy and air strategy are necessary for nations that hope to survive." There was W. Y. Elliott of the War Production Board and Harvard University; Maurice Hindus, famous correspondent and author of "Mother Russia"; Dr. Ernest Riggs from Anatolia College in Greece; Dr. Hope from Rollins University in Florida, who helped to plant the League of Nations, and many others.

The general direction and study was under the noted lecturer, Dr. Klotzsche of the State Teachers College, Milwaukee, Wis. Three times a week, Political, Economic and Psychological Commissions met privately to discuss their fields thoroughly and report to the group as a whole. The finding of these Commissions were very important, and copies of the complete reports are being made. And then the publication "World Union," which was written and edited by the students themselves, was put out.

#### Lived Together

It all sounds very formal. But it really wasn't. The students all lived in one dormitory—the boys on the top floor and the girls on the second. They lived on a co-operative camp basis. Taking turns setting tables, washing dishes, arranging the periodicals and many other such necessary chores. And behind it all there were lots of practical jokes played. Frogs in beds, sewed up pajamas, skipping off with somebody else's date—just as if it were on your own campus.

No matter what country you came from, you were still just another student. Canada helped set tables along with Brazil, Bolivia and China.

#### STUDENTS FROM MANY NATIONS MEET FOR DISCUSSIONS



(1) An informal gathering of eleven nations. (2) A Buddhist couple from Thailand, who were married in a Christian church shortly before the Conference. They showed a remarkable degree of tolerance. (3) Girls from Canada, China and Holland get together. (4) Left to right: representatives from Brazil, Bolivia, Sweden, Canada, Argentina, Holland and Thailand. (5) Dr. Klotzsche of Milwaukee, Director of the Institute, with Mrs. Hadden, the founder of the Students International Union. (6) A girl from the United States and a boy from Bolivia find they have more in common than they at first believed.

Sweden washed dishes with Argentina and Holland, and went dancing with Brazil after supper. Thailand and Texas would go swimming and throw Holland off the raft. Buddhists, Catholics, Protestants, Orientals, Occidentals? Sure, but under it all they were just a bunch of students. And in that was the secret of the Institute of World Affairs. How can you get to know these students from other nations, and different races and religions unless you live with them, eat with them and work and play with them. That is when you get to know them, and understand them, and that is when you can really discuss important problems.

#### Common Interests

Canada and Argentina would have a bull-session on Pan-Americanism over the dishes. Florida and China would tell the Britishers what was wrong with India on the front steps, while Quebec and Holland skipped off to go canoeing, and tell each other about their countries. For the discussions never ended with the regular morning seminars; they carried on through the meals and into the afternoons when everybody was free to do what they wanted. I learned more about Thailand around the fire-place in the living-room than I ever would have from formal discussions. And I learned to like the boy and girl from Thailand by shopping around town with them, not from seeing them across a conference table. For actually it was these private little talks that meant most. There is no better way to talk things over, than to be lying in the sun on a diving raft, walking along a lake-shore road at night or munching a midnight bowl of corn-flakes in the kitchen. And that is how these 34 students learned about each other—and learned about world problems that are not for any few to solve, but for all of them, working together, to put their hearts and minds to.

#### Wide Organization

You may wonder who is behind all this—who sponsors and organizes these conferences? Well, let's go

back to the beginning. In 1924 an American couple, Mr. and Mrs. Hadden, spent several months in Switzerland. They found many idealistic students from all parts of the globe, looking to Geneva with real hope for the solution of the world's greatest problems. With the advice of Professor Gilbert Murray of Oxford, and the help of students of six nations, the Students International Union was formed. (Not to be confused with the International Student Service.) A year round center in Geneva, Switzerland, was opened, and each summer an eight week Institute was held in Switzerland with representatives from various countries all around the world. From that beginning, the Union moved from strength to strength. You have only to look at the list of officers and directors and see the names on the International Council to realize the worldwide stature the Students International Union has attained. Among the distinguished people who have been associated with the Union from time to time are Count Apponyi, Edouard Benes, Viscount Cecil of Chelwood, Madame Curie, Professor Albert Einstein, General Jan Smuts, Lord Lytton, George Bernard Shaw, and Professor Gilbert Murray.

In 1933, the Directors of the Union organized the Palm Beach Round Table on World Affairs, which brings leading American citizens into its discussions. And still later, the New York Discussion Group was organized with the same purpose in mind. Since the war broke out in 1939, the Institute of World Affairs has been held in the Berkshire Hills of New England.

While preparing for active participation in the affairs of their own countries, the students return with the thought that Sir Norman Angell expressed in his visits—that they have a responsibility much greater than that of acquiring information and knowledge, and that is to stimulate international thinking, and to crystallize and clarify ideas wherever they go.

#### PRETTY!

Pretty? I'll tell the whole world she's so—  
She's as pretty as the soft golden leaves which go  
Scampering across a rustic lawn aglow  
With all the soft colors only nature can bestow.  
And when once more the streams do flow,  
And man his crops begins to sow,  
Together on a hill we sit, and I know  
That I love this pretty maiden as the warm winds blow.

#### SOW THE RED SEED

By M. A. KNIGHT

Sow the red seed, O gentle, strong and bold!  
Sow the red seed; let others reap the gold;  
Sow the red seed and there shall yet unfold  
Rich harvests for the days that are to be.

But oh! we are but human and the rain  
Of unshed tears storms through our hearts, a pain  
Past all enduring. Can the fairest grain  
Comfort the hearts bereft of such as these.

These were earth's noblest, bravest, gayest, best,  
Pain-wracked and worn that others might have rest,  
What their lives were let these, their deaths, attest,  
And they are gone until the end of time.

Alas! that seed and sower should be one,  
That through death's door the deed is done,  
That this grim dark should blot out all our sun,  
That the whole world may have a fairer day.

Nay, but thank God, who lent us such as these,  
To walk His earth and sail upon His seas.  
Thank God, I say—down, down upon your knees—  
That greater love yet dwells upon the earth.

Spite of our wounds, we are not vanquished when  
Honor lives on within the souls of men,  
And Faith and Freedom find their dauntless ten  
To save our selfish sodom from despair.

#### TO MOTHER

Once my youthful world was bounded  
By a circle at your feet,  
Then the lines were stretched and widened  
To the schoolyard and the street.  
But the centre of my circle  
Was your tender, watchful care,  
And when storms or darkness gathered  
My footsteps led me there.

Far horizons claimed and called me,  
But they kept us not apart,  
For an ever open highroad  
Was the pathway to your heart;  
And although the circle widens  
To some distant, shining star,  
I know your love will find me  
And your hand will not be far.

as well as two other handsome males, a heart-breaking man in air force blue. For more detail, see Sgt. F. Jolly, c/o No. 4 I.T.S. Other additions to the school are Isobel Merrick and Isabel George, who can be found regularly on Wednesday afternoon in A303.

(5) It is said that Cliff Carmichael came back from Dawson Creek this fall sporting a couple of long golden pigtails. Trying to start something, Cliff—or could it be that hair cuts are a dollar a piece in Dawson?

(6) Dr. Matthews is now in charge of Varsity Navy Training, and is Lt. Commander A. W. Matthews. No wonder we see so many sailors on the campus these days.

(7) Pru Bamlett, sporting her new diamond, has her week-end taken up by a certain handsome soldier, Ken Penley by name. Ken is a graduate from our department last year.

Incidentally, we are all wondering why Carmichael and Matthews always find so many questions to ask in the Bacteriology Lab. Also why Bob Shaw whips down to Calgary every week-end.

More news from the Apothecaries next week. Don't forget, if you have any aches or pains, come and visit us in 405. We'll fix 'em.

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## Theatre Directory

EMPRESS—Running for one week starting Friday, "Bombardier," Pat O'Brien and Randolph Scott.

STRAND—Fri., Sat., Mon., "Pride of the Yankees," with Gary Cooper; also "Stranger from Pecos," Tues., Wed., Thurs., "George Washington Slept Here," Jack Benny and Anne Sheridan; also "The Avengers."

GARNEAU—Friday, Sat., "Assignment in Brittany," Susan Peters and Peter Aumont; also "Prairie Chickens," Mon., Tues., Wed., Thurs., "Dixie," Bing Crosby, Dorothy Lamour and Marjorie Reynolds.

RIALTO—Running for one week starting Friday, "K 225," Randolph Scott and Andy Devine.

VARSCONA—Friday, "Boom Town," Clark Gable, plus "Moonlight in Havana," Sat., Mon., Tues., "Road to Morocco," Bob Hope, Dorothy Lamour and Bing Crosby; also "Remarkable Andrew," Wed., Thurs., "39 Steps," Robert Donat and Madeline Carroll, plus "Confirm or Deny."



# Take Five

Now is the time when all the Freshmen and Freshettes begin to sit and stare into the evening's darkness, slobbering over their chins, with that "I-don't-know-nothing" look all over their faces, and the faint flicker of homesick fears appearing in their study-crossed eyes. "Collitch" is okay they think—but it ain't no hell compared with home. Of course, there are some who spent their pre-Varsity years running their heads off four walls of the provincial reform school blue room, and having just recently been loosed, have changed their names from the figurative to the literal. But those who did leave a home—it's they who sit in a pensive mood (or in an armchair) and dream about the tender little things of home. Little things like their drunken father's profanity when the maid won't give him a kiss, or the maniacal screams of mother as she hurls herself upon the hardwood, kicking holes therein and screaming, "I won't roll my own cigarettes—I won't!" Yes, the home is a great thing, as are all the little routines that go to make it operate. For instance, take the very ordinary but very sentimental act of arising after a night's slumber.

The grunts, the groans, and then the slow, sad, sloppy whistle that used to run through the old man's plateless mouth just as he was awakening is a memory dear to my heart. Then he would go about and inspect the mouse traps to ascertain the night's haul. Of course, the trap set in his money pocket was always sprung, and mother would be nursing a badly swollen set of digits. Then sister would struggle for fifteen minutes to a quarter of an hour trying to pry her creamed face free from the pillow. Beauty sleep—my weak elbow! Invariably she looked like she had tried to tackle the T.C.A. Eedelberg (my twin brother), who a few hours before was making like an engineer slopping forty malts, would suddenly spring from his bed, gallop down the hall, hurdle the old man who was busy skinning his catch of mice, and then midst gasps and rasps he'd grasp the faucet between his crunchers and attempt to wash the gravel and sand down his throat. The intoxicant, he'd been swimming in the night before, left his pores so wide open we used him for an auxiliary lawn sprinkler and screen door.

## THE WAILING WALL

by  
**zadoc**

"Do you wake up in the morning feeling dull and loggy? Are there bags under your eyes? Does your tongue taste like a fried rug?" Have no fears, gentle reader, this column tries to sell you nothing, at the new, reduced price. Or maybe you thought you actually needed a dose of Dad's Kidney Pills (in the familiar Orange and Blue container—be sure and get the genuine), or that maybe the lower end of your alimentary canal is convulsed due to Insufficient Roughage. Well, no. Actually, the chances are 99 to 1 that if the above morbid symptoms fit you at all, you are in the clutches of that under-advertised, highly fatal scourge, Alarm Clock Shock. This latest murderer of the millions has recently been identified by the medical world as a near-relative to shell-shock, as they familiarly call it, traumatic war neurosis. It is later than you think! Out of every four that sit down to a bridge table, three and two-thirds have it! Is its icy finger pointing at you? Can you afford to run the risk of sitting down to a bridge table? You may be one of the unlucky three and two-thirds! As it is evident that it is only a question of how sick you are, rather than whether you are sick or not, the Law of Averages being what it is, we shall proceed to discuss what limited truth there is on the subject, whereby you may yet live to die a natural death.

Alarm Clock Shock is a type of occupational disorder due entirely to faulty methods of arising in the mornings. It has been casually recognized for centuries under the rather whimsical title of "Getting up on the wrong side of the bed," but as even a simple intellect could see, this description is anything but scientific. The side of the bed has almost nothing whatever to do with it. There are several accredited ways of getting up in the morning besides the kind you have been using, that has reduced you to a pulp-faced, inchoate wreck, existing mainly on black coffee and marijuana tablets. So you have to make an eight o'clock? Well . . .

(1) You might try going to bed earlier. This is not a joke—there are actually people who do it. I well remember my grandfather; he lived to be 104, and after he had been dead four days looked better than I do now. He used to retire regularly at 9:30 p.m., but claimed it was because he wanted to get in at the first of a dream he was following. But we well realize that for you, going to bed early (in the evening, we mean) is entirely out. I tried it once myself, and finally got so slumber-saturated that life became but a dream and a forgetting, lectures mere nightmares punctuated by clanging alarm-bells.

(2) There is the Augmented Call System. This requires several people assisting who possess such qualities as a rugged determination and the courage never to submit or yield. They should possess some equip-

As my dad said one night when Eedelberg came staggering up the stairs, "If there's anything I can't stand it's a drunken son," and Eedelberg replied, "I'm having a hell of a time standing myself."

One thing has always puzzled me (yes, there are some things I don't know). It seems that after every one in the family has arisen, they all wander aimlessly about mumbling silly things to themselves for five minutes, and then suddenly everyone decides washing is in order. This always results in a terrific collision at the bathroom door. Our family (I was brought up—not thought up) had great difficulty in this respect, and it wasn't until my mother began wearing a football helmet and a pair of shoulder pads that my dad developed enough nerve to steal a set of "stop-and-go" lights and hang them from the chandelier at the intersection of the corridor and the bathroom door. I wouldn't advise this procedure in a boarding-house where numerous racial and religious differences abound. The Irishmen, who go on green, have two or three minutes, and the same is true of the Communist, who goes on red. But the poor Orangeman, who goes on the warning flash, has to be damn fast to make it.

I don't know why people hate to talk in the morning until they have removed the double-breasted coat from their tongues—but our family was so unconcerned about each other at the breakfast table that the milkman, baker, and postman ate breakfast with us every morning for three months before we discovered them and found where our rations were going. The old man used to get so wrapped up in the morning newspaper he looked like a bundle of garbage. The missus (I wonder if she does) used to go into such a stupor over a hat ad in Vogue, she'd serve us radio serials for breakfast and listen to the Rice Krispies cereal crackle.

Yes, all these little things, these tender memories, are close to me. As a matter of fact, just the other day I was standing in a phone booth talking to my girl about homes and things, when somebody came along who wanted to use the phone—so we had to get out.

ment of the heavier type, such as they may find effective. In this system, you tell someone who gets up earlier than you (the milkman, for instance) what time you want to be called. You must warn him not to take "No" for an answer. After, say, four unheeded calls, you are to expect anything from complete masochism to a dispossession notice in the form of a 12AA boot, depending on the method preferred by your little friends. As you become used to this system, you learn to waken unaided, or, if this is impossible, to sleep in the next room. The first few occasions are the worst. Surprised in bed, you may mistake the whole thing for the revolution and commit mayhem in self-defense.

(3) The Chinese system. The Chinese, they say, have sticks of a slowburning wood in graduated lengths which they use as a sure-fire sleep chaser. One of the sticks is firmly wedged between the great toes and its next neighbor, with whatever length of wood sticking out on either side as you may wish. One end is then set to smoldering, and with the sweet incense of perfumed wood in your nostrils you fall asleep. In the course of time you should wake up with a hot-foot, but, of course, the mattress, window-curtains or wallpaper may catch on fire and wake you up that way. This system is said to be very effective if entered into with the eyes open.

(4) Alarm Clocks. These may be used only with extreme caution, and under medical direction. There are undoubtedly far more people than is generally realized addicted to their use, hence their inclusion here.

You may be the sort of person who sets the alarm and then tosses fitfully all night waiting for it to go off. Just before it does, you turn it off and relapse into a coma out of which you can be rallied only by the use of the pulmotor and oxygen tent. Or you may be the sort with the iron constitution. This type, though his teeth beat out boogie-woogie with the vibration of the alarm, solemnly swears he never heard a thing. There are others—as, for instance, those poor misguided souls who place the clock across the room, and jumping out halfway across a frigid room some morning later found dead in their tracks of heart-seizure, 20 years before their time.

These last are the lucky ones—they never know the blank-faced, glassy-eyed, shambling-gaited life in death that most of the shocked know. If you don't feel just right, why don't you stop for once? Look at yourself—your friends do, you know. When you scrape into your early class at 8:00 unshaven, and sinking into the nearest chair discover you are in someone's lap, it's time to ask yourself a serious question or two. . . . If you can think of anything, please let us know—we can't.

Money may buy the husk of many things, but not the kernel. It brings you food, but not appetite, medicine but not health, acquaintances but not friends, servants but not faithfulness, days of joy but not peace or happiness.

—Henrik Ibsen.

"Do you suggest he is a thief?" asked the counsel.

"I couldn't say he's a thief, sub," said the witness. "But if I were a chicken, I'd sure roost high!"

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## ON WRITING

By Julius

Yes, it takes more than earnestness, more than the urge to express, to be a writer. It takes a bit of the magician; a bit of the play director and the deliberate control of Orson Welles. Let's look at a few steps in the process of appealing to the audiences.

1—Pertinency: Pegging, reporters call it, because they hang the story on the peg of some personal interest pertinent to the reader. You do the same thing when you say, "You know that girl you were raving about, well," etc., etc. Try to guess what your readers are already thinking about, and let that be your starting point.

2—Participation: Never write at an audience; write with them. If you can make readers laugh or shudder, lick their lips or wipe tears from their eyes, they will call you great. Why? Because you let them participate. Make the readers work for you and they will love it. Remember Antony's opening line: "Friends, Romans, countrymen. Lend me your ears."

3—Personalizing: "You Stole My Heart Away," so goes the popular song. And a writer can also steal the heart of the reader by emphasizing "you" and "my" and other pronouns. It helps to make each member of the audience feel as if you were addressing him personally.

4—Repetition: Poets know the

power of repetition; musicians know it. Writers, fearing to be dull, often miss the values of repetition. Take Beethoven as a model; repeat without sounding repetitions.

5—Authority: Advertisers spend millions of dollars to make a brand name carry "authority" with users. To the readers skeptical "Who says so?" the writer must supply the authority of personal knowledge, study of the facts, or other credentials.

6—Variety: Listen some time to a major radio program with your watch in hand. See how rapidly new elements come in. If the orchestra repeats the chorus, it changes the key or instrumentation. The human mind demands variety. You, as a writer, must give readers variety. Change the scene, change the pace, change your ideas rapidly. But don't lose sight of unity!

7—Humor: The Canadian capacity for tragedy seems to be very small. We love to laugh, and love any writer who will make us laugh. Humor is the most difficult of all writing, but that shouldn't prevent you from keeping your copy light and entertaining.

8—Movement: Some writing is as stolid as a statue. Other writing is filled with movement like a good dance tune. How about a hustle and bustle about your writing; readers like it.

9—Last but not Least Turn your copies in to the Editor of The Gateway. Yes, just sign your name or pen-name and slip them in the drawer.

## ON THE SIDE

I looked long at a map today,  
And, oh, it is so far  
Across the little painted square  
To that one who waits for me.  
I breathed a single wishing kiss  
Across the starry blue,  
And unless it's tangled in the stars  
It should be reaching you.

## LINES TO AN AMERICAN OFFICER

By NOEL COWARD

These lines are dedicated to a man  
I met in Glasgow, an American,  
He was an Army officer, not old,  
In the late twenties. If the truth were told  
A great deal younger than he thought he was.  
I mention this ironically because  
After we'd had a drink or two he said  
Something so naive, so foolish, that I fled.  
This was December, nineteen forty-two.  
He said: "We're here to win the war for you!"

Now listen—I'm a Britisher,  
I love America and know it well,  
I know its fine tradition, much of its land  
From California to Maine. I know the grand sweep of the Colorado  
Mountains, the sweet smell of lilac in Connecticut; I close my eyes  
And see the glittering pageant of New York blazing against the evening  
sky; I walk

In memory, along Park Avenue, over the rise  
Before Grand Central Station; then Broadway  
Seared by the hard, uncompromising glare  
Of noon, the crowded sidewalks of Times Square  
So disenchanted by the light of day  
With all the sky-signs dark, before the night  
Brings back the magic. Or I can wait  
High on a hill above the Golden Gate  
To see a ship pass through. I could recite  
All the States of the Union, or at least  
I think I could. I've seen the autumn flame  
Along the upper Hudson. I could reclaim  
So many memories. I know the East  
The West, the Middle West, the North, the wide,  
Flat plains of Iowa; the South in spring,  
The painted streets of Charleston echoing  
Past elegance. I know with pride  
The friendship of Americans, that clear, kind  
Motivless hospitality; the warm,  
Always surprising, always beguiling charm  
Of being made to feel at home. I find,  
And have found, all the times that I've returned  
This heartening friendliness. Now comes the war.  
Not such a simple issue as before.  
More than our patriotism is concerned  
In this grim chaos. Everything we believe,  
Everything we inherit, all our past  
Yesterdays, today, tomorrow, cast  
Into the holocaust. Do not deceive  
Yourself. This is no opportunity  
For showing off; no moment to behave  
Arrogantly. Remember, all are brave,  
Who fight for truth. Our hope is unity,  
Do not destroy this hope with shallow words.  
The future of the world is in our hands  
If we remain together. All the lands  
That long for freedom; all the starving herds  
Of tortured Europe look to us to raise  
Them from their slavery. Don't undermine  
The values of our conflict with a line,  
An irritating, silly, boastful phrase!

Remember—I'm a Britisher.  
I know my country's faults. Its rather slow  
Superior assumptions; its aloof  
Conviction of its destiny. The proof  
Of its true quality also I know,  
This lies much deeper. When we stood alone,  
Besieged for one long, agonizing year,  
The only bulwark in our hemisphere  
Defying tyranny. In this was shown  
The temper of our people. Don't forget  
That lonely year. It isn't lease or lend  
Or armaments, or speeches that defend  
The principles of living. There's no debt  
Between your land and mine except that year.  
All our past errors, all our omisive sins  
Must be wiped out. This war no nation wins.  
Remember that when you are over here.  
Also remember that the future peace  
For which we're fighting cannot be maintained  
By wasting time contesting who has gained  
Which victory. When all the battles cease  
Then, if we've learned by mutual endurance,  
By dangers shared, by fighting side by side,  
To understand each other, then we'll forge a pride,  
Not in ourselves, but in our joint assurance  
To the whole world, when all the carnage ends,  
That men can still be free and still be friends.

—New York Times.

## Vocalist Thrills Concert Audience

Last Wednesday, Oct. 13, Edmonton's own Mona Paulee was presented on the Celebrity Concert Series being held at McDougall Church. She opened this year's series with a delightful performance.

Besides having an excellent voice, Mona Paulee soon had the whole audience listening admiringly to songs presented with great feeling and sincerity. The trueness of her voice rang clear throughout the whole church. Her selection of songs was well planned and in good order, and some of them were exceptionally well suited to her particular type of voice. Some of the songs she captivated the audience by were "Serenade" by Schubert, the lovely "Now I Lay Me Down to Sleep," and the well known, "In the Silence of the Night." She concluded the program with one of the psalms from the Bible in song form, and requested that the people would not applaud, after which she would sing "God Save the King."

While Mona Paulee had the audience captivated by her beautiful voice, the pianist was somewhat of a detractor. Besides his imperfect technique, he had no emotionality in his playing whatsoever. Clockwork motors at least have perfection in running ability. On one occasion he began the wrong accompaniment and had to begin over again—a thing which is inexcusable. However, in spite of this, Mona Paulee did a grand job.

The old narrow trails where two carts can barely pass without colliding are happily being replaced by splendid wide highways on which six or eight cars can collide at one time.

## Gentlemen . . . Caution!

To all those fellows who, in their own minds, considered themselves so very fortunate when they received that Waunetta bid, let me give this sage bit of advice.

You probably enjoyed yourselves immensely. That cute little squaw who escorted you to the Macdonald may now have you mentally treading the upper reaches of the heavens. Take care, fellows! A Varsity man has no place in his college career for any scheming female who knows about a thousand ways of saying "I like you." At a time such as this, when examinations and work are of paramount importance, the female of the species must be cut off very definitely from a man's thoughts. Looking farther ahead, one should always remember that "love is blind and marriage proves to be the eye-opener." It certainly "altars" things anyway.

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# Freshmen and Seniors!

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# GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

## BEARS TO PLAY CALGARY ON SATURDAY

### Med-Dent Giants Whip Engineers in Interfaculty Rugby Final, Score 11-2

#### ENGINEERS TURN IN SPLENDID PERFORMANCE

What was accepted by most as a foregone conclusion, but was questioned by a few Engineers' supporters, happened on Sunday, as the Med-Dent giants broke down the defenses of the game Engineers, and trampled them underfoot by the score of 11-2. The Meds thus won the Interfac Football championship, going undefeated all season.

The 11-2 score was indicative of the play. The Meds won going away, but were held to a standstill during the first half.

At half-time, it looked as if our little bet was halfway secure, but most spectators—and the Meds and Dents players—knew it would be only a matter of time. This view was not held by the slide rulers, who fought every inch of the way, played against horrible odds, and made the best showing one could expect.

The Engineers kicked off to start the game, and it proceeded slowly. Alec Richardson, the Engineers' number one kicker, lofted one to the Med 10 yard line after some five minutes of play. On the snap, Cooper Johnston and Bruce Mackay pulled off a fancy play. The idea was for one of them to go one way and one the other, and each of them pretend he had the ball; they did it perfectly, except that the ball, being left to do as it pleased, went straight between them and bounced happily over the Med goal line. Figuring someone had blundered, the Engineers looked in amazement. Mackay, thinking the same thing, went back for it and proceeded uninterrupted to the goal line, where Harry Hole and Peacock of the Beermen met him like two freight cars, and knocked him back over the line for the two-point safety touch. You could just see the broad grin spread over Big Mackay's happy face.

The Giants, furious, tore back to the attack. After a first down, made by Mackay and Mel Ottem, the Meds were stopped cold by the lighter Engineers. The Beermen battled it out at every step, hit hard and often—they had to do it often to make up—and were making the Meds look as slow as the Northern Alberta Railroad and as well organized as an Italian retreat.

Jack Setters tossed a ten yard pass that was labelled for Hole's waiting arms, but Polly Drouin tipped it out of the way to spoil the best-executed play of the first quarter. The way Hole got into the Med-Dent ranks was a lesson to any fifth columnist.

The second quarter was the Engineers', too. Jack Setters was back in last year's form. This was nice to see in view of the Junior game coming up on the 23rd. Dawn Fairbairn, Ernie McCullough and Kenny Kohara were making the big Meds look a little sick as they ploughed through and around them. The biggest break of the game went the way of the Engineers when a pass from Mackay and intended for Bert Hall was speared by the hard-working Fairbairn, who had to take off and pick it out of the air. Coming down was something else. He saw himself in the clear, and was running before he hit the ground. He tripped and fell, with no one between himself and the Medico's goal. Their big break was lost.

The second last play of the half was a beautiful, long pass from Setters to Hole to put the ball on the Meds 10 yard line. On the last play, Setters tossed another pass, over the line for what would have been a spectacular touchdown had

it been completed. However, one grim doctor got his meat hooks on it before Hole had a chance to come close. The Engineers could easily have grabbed one touchdown that half, either on Fairbairn's interception, or on that last play. The Meds were poorly organized, and even the return of Cooper Johnson was doing them little good.

When the second half opened, it was evident that the Med Board of Combined Operations, which had been non-existent in the first half, came to life. Mackay began kicking like a scared Missouri mule. His first blast to open the last half went well over the Engineer goal line, and Richardson was forced to re-augate in kind. Mackay caught the ball, lateraled to Mel Ottem, who ran the pigskin back 15 yards to the Engineers' 30. The large crowd, tensed as the Bruisers lined up in kicking formation, Big Mackay back in the slot. Bruce's attempted field goal was partially blocked, and the hogside went skimming to the left side of the field, where Jack Setters snuggled it close to him on his one yard line. The trouble was he didn't keep it long. The bouncing pill was as elusive as a live fish; it got away from Setters and was speared by a sharp Med-Dent. With the apple on the one yard line and three tries to take it over, the Med-Dents had the game in the bag. Mackay went over for five points standing up. His attempted convert hit the crossbar.

For practical purposes the game was over. The Med line cracked the Engineers wide open time and again. The Meds took the ball from their own 10 yard line all the way down the field without letting an Engineer ever touch it. It was Nishio six yards, Ottem first down; Mackay five yards, Nishio first down; Bradshaw on a whirling dervish, first down, Ottem six yards. Bradshaw first down; Bradshaw eight yards, Ottem first down. The climax of the spectacular Med-Dent drive was near at hand as Mel Ottem's last run put the Meds just 8 yards from the posts. Kenny Bradshaw went those 8 yards standing up, behind the finest block of the year. The Engineers didn't have a chance. Mackay's convert split the sticks to push the Med-Dent team into an 11-2 lead, which they never lost. That was the story of the third quarter of the game.

The Engineers deserve credit for putting up the gamiest struggle, against long odds, that we've seen for quite a while. They almost tied the Meds in knots again as they fought like demons to get back in the running. Most of their plays were delayed a little too long to be effective, however, and those that did start out well were, on more than one occasion, broken up by Bert Hall, before they got anywhere. Hall played an inspired game at end for the Meds, and was their best defensive man on the field.

When Referee Tommy Hays warned both teams that the last play of the game was coming up, the boys decided they'd put on a show to end the league in style. Setters, who had just shot a pro pass into Patterson's arms in the preceding play, took to the air on one last gamble for a score. He faded back, stumbled and got up, couldn't spot a receiver,

#### TENNIS CHAMPION



JOHNNY MCINNIS

The new tennis champion of the University is Johnny McInnis from B.C. McInnis was forced to extend himself to the limit in order to defeat the runner-up, Paul Drouin. Johnny, a dentist in the making, is expected to furnish some fine basketball for the Golden Bears this winter as well.

backed up farther, and finally in desperation, and with Meds all around him, heaved a tremendously long throw in Alec Richardson's general direction. Alec lit out in the general direction of the Med goal line, some 50 yards away, then he too found it hard staying on his feet. As he fell, the ball squirted into the air, hence Mackay gloomed onto it, and tore up the field in the opposite direction. Just as he was met by a delegation of Engineers he lateraled to Nishio, who happened to be the nearest available Med. Nishio hadn't gone six yards before he tossed it in Bradshaw's direction. Kenny couldn't reach it, but Artie Howard, Engineer, did, and once again the ball was headed north. Bradshaw, tired of the nonsense which had every fan screaming with excitement, swooped in and downed Howard to end the game. That was a play for the books.

Lineups:  
Engineers—Howard, Christenson, Peacock, May, Buckley, Torrance, Hajash, Cudby, Setters, Fairbairn, Richardson, Bond, Sinclair, Brown, Kemsley, Campbell, Patterson, Hole, Johnson, Price, Webb, McCullough, Kohara.

Meds—Dents—Rice, Johnson, Ulrich, Wiggins, Bradshaw, Nishio, Gorman, Jones, Ottem, Mackay, Drouin, Hall, Follett, Sleath, Fierheller, Fletcher, Fulton, Metcaale.

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## What's The Score?

By BILL CLARK

Saturday night will be the night, when U. of A. football fans can see in action this year's edition of the Golden Bears, a junior edition made up of the stars of the Interfac teams. Their opponents will be a squad of Calgary Junior all-stars, who have been playing and practising all fall. What can our boys do against them? Let's see Saturday night's game and find out.

We think the U. will put up a very fine game. Jack Setters is like a new man again, and seems to be back in last season's form. Big Ed Patching will supply plenty of the old drive, and when he hits the line, something gives. That something is seldom Patching. Brian Dunsworth can be called upon to do some nice ball-toting, as can Cudby, Kohara, and Mayhood. Johnny has yet to reach the form he hit last fall, but he's got the stuff and most likely he'll show it against his home town. Every man deserves a hand, because each was a sturdy performer during league play. Elsewhere on this page can be found some of the vital statistics on the team Coach Tommy Hays has chosen to represent the University.

President of Rugby, Jack Jorgens, has done a great job of promoting the Junior game. He has reserved a block of seats for University students. Campus "A" cards will be worth 35c for admission. A public address system will be used, and a cheering section with cheer leaders will lend color to this game, which will be played under Clarke Stadium floodlights. Now Jack is waiting for the all-clear sign from the weatherman. It will be a horrible blow if the weather won't permit the game, but the boys, as well as the fans, are hoping.

Speaking of the cheer leaders

## Ernie McCullough Track Meet Winner; J. O'Connor Second

#### ENGINEERS NOSE OUT ARTS FOR TOTAL POINTS

The lads who like to put on a pair of spiked shoes and dash madly around a cinder track or leap great distances over terra firma had their innings at the grid last Saturday afternoon, when the Interfaculty track and field meet was run off.

Engineers were returned winners on a total point basis at the end of the afternoon, and thereby hangs a tale.

After 13 of the 14 events on the program had been run off, the Slide Rule users were in second place, some four points in

the rear of Arts at 58 to 54. Only the pole vault was left, and you can imagine the chagrin of the Artsmen at this stage of the proceedings when it dawned on them that they had no one who had trained for this test. All was confusion in their ranks, although Engineer Mickey Hajash tried to help matters along by giving opponents Julie O'Connor and Jerry Gainer a lesson right on the spot. However, it didn't prove nearly adequate, O'Connor retiring altogether from the lists and Gainer doing likewise after a couple of attempts.

So there were the Engineers, sitting pretty with a pair of accomplished vaulters in Hajash and Stan Harris, who promptly shared a first place tie for an additional eight points to the singleton secured for Gainer, and Engineers copped the meet, 62-59.

There were representatives from Aggies and Dents in Saturday's track doings, the former amassing a total of five points and the latter "amassing" exactly none.

Individual honors went to Engineer Freshman Ernie McCullough with a total of 23 points, with O'Connor a bang-up second at 21, and Hajash and Gainer finishing in a third slot tie with 13.

Ken Bradshaw was a leading figure in preparation for holding the meet, the sprint star foregoing the opportunity to compete in favor of the promotional end.

Results follow:  
Hammer throw—O'Connor (A); M. Hajash (E); Eggenberger (A).

100 yards—McCullough (E); Gainer (A); Foote (E).

440 yards—Gainer (A); McCullough (E); Foote (E).

High jump—Campbell (A); Armstrong (A); Harris (E).

Shot put—O'Connor (A); Foxlee (A); Berg (Ag.).

880 yards—Gore-Hickman (E); O'Connor (A); Stewart (E).

Javelin—Foxlee (A); O'Connor (A); Stewart (E).

Standing broad jump—Foote (E); Manery (Ag.); Benedict (A).

220 yards—McCullough (E); Gainer (A); Percifield (E).

Discus—O'Connor (A); Hajash (E); Eggenberger (A).

Pole vault—Hajash (E); Harris (E); Gainer (A).

Relay—Engineers; Arts; Aggies.

Hop-step and jump—McCullough (E); Hajash (E); Gainer (A).

Broad jump—McCullough (E); Campbell (A); Percifield (E).

Judges: A. R. Lawrence, Dr. J. MacEachran, Miss K. Foskett.

Starter: Ken Bradshaw.

POSSIBLE VARSITY TO USE NORMAL GYM

Word comes from FO. Jake Jamieson, former Sports Director at U. of A., that the Varsity will probably be able to use the Normal School gym on Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday nights, from 7-10 p.m. This will be a great boost to Interfac basketball and to the Golden Bears. Definite word is expected over the week-end.

SPIKE SHOE CLUB LIKELY TO REORGANIZE

With the return to popularity of track and field, the old Spike Shoe Club is beginning to come to life. Sports Director Stan Moher has announced that in the near future this club will have a reorganization meeting, and all those speedsters of the track that were out on Saturday are expected to turn out to form the membership of a club which was once a vital link in the sport activities of the University. Just look at some of the old year books to see what this old place could do in the line of sports in peace time.

## Juniors Will Make Debut Under Clarke Stadium Lights

Game to Get Under Way at 7:45 p.m.

Following are details on the Junior lineup:

Centres: Jack William, Edmonton, sophomore, age 19, weight 174 (Arts); Art Howard, Calgary, junior, age 20, weight 155 (Engineers).

Insides: Robert Buckley, Calgary, junior, age 19, weight 175 (Engineers); Art Follett, Calgary, third year, age 20, weight 180 (Medicine).

Middles: Ken Nickerson, Edmonton, soph., age 19, weight 200 (Arts); Michael Hajash, Brooks, soph., age 19, weight 182 (Engineers); Ian Gunn, Calgary, soph., age 19, weight 185 (Arts); Ray Sutherland, Edmonton, freshman, age 17, weight 180 (Arts).

Ends: Archie Campbell, Calgary, soph., age 20, weight 155 (Commerce); Ken Torrance, Edmonton, soph., age 19, weight 174 (Engineers); Frank Quigley, Calgary, soph., age 19, weight 120 (Commerce); Don Nattress, Edmonton, freshman, age 17, weight 166 (Arts).

Quarterbacks: Jack Setters, Red Deer, junior, age 20, weight 150 (Engineers); Nori Nishio, Vancouver, soph., age 20, weight 145 (Dent).

Flying Wings: Ron Helmer, Calgary, soph., age 18, weight 155 (Arts); Bill Simpson, Edmonton, soph., age 19, weight 175 (Arts).

Halves: Ed Patching, Lethbridge, junior, age 20, weight 185 (Agriculture); Michael O'Byrne, Edmonton, freshman, age 18, weight 170 (Arts); John Mahood, Calgary, soph., age 19, weight 155 (Arts); Brian Dunsworth, Edmonton, freshman, age 18, weight 158 (Arts); Ken Kohara, Calgary, freshman, age 19, weight 145 (Engineers); Don Baker, Edmonton, freshman, age 18, weight 145 (Arts); Ernie McCullough, Calgary, freshman, age 17, weight 155 (Engineers); Ernie Cudby, Edmonton, soph., age 19, weight 145 (Engineers).

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